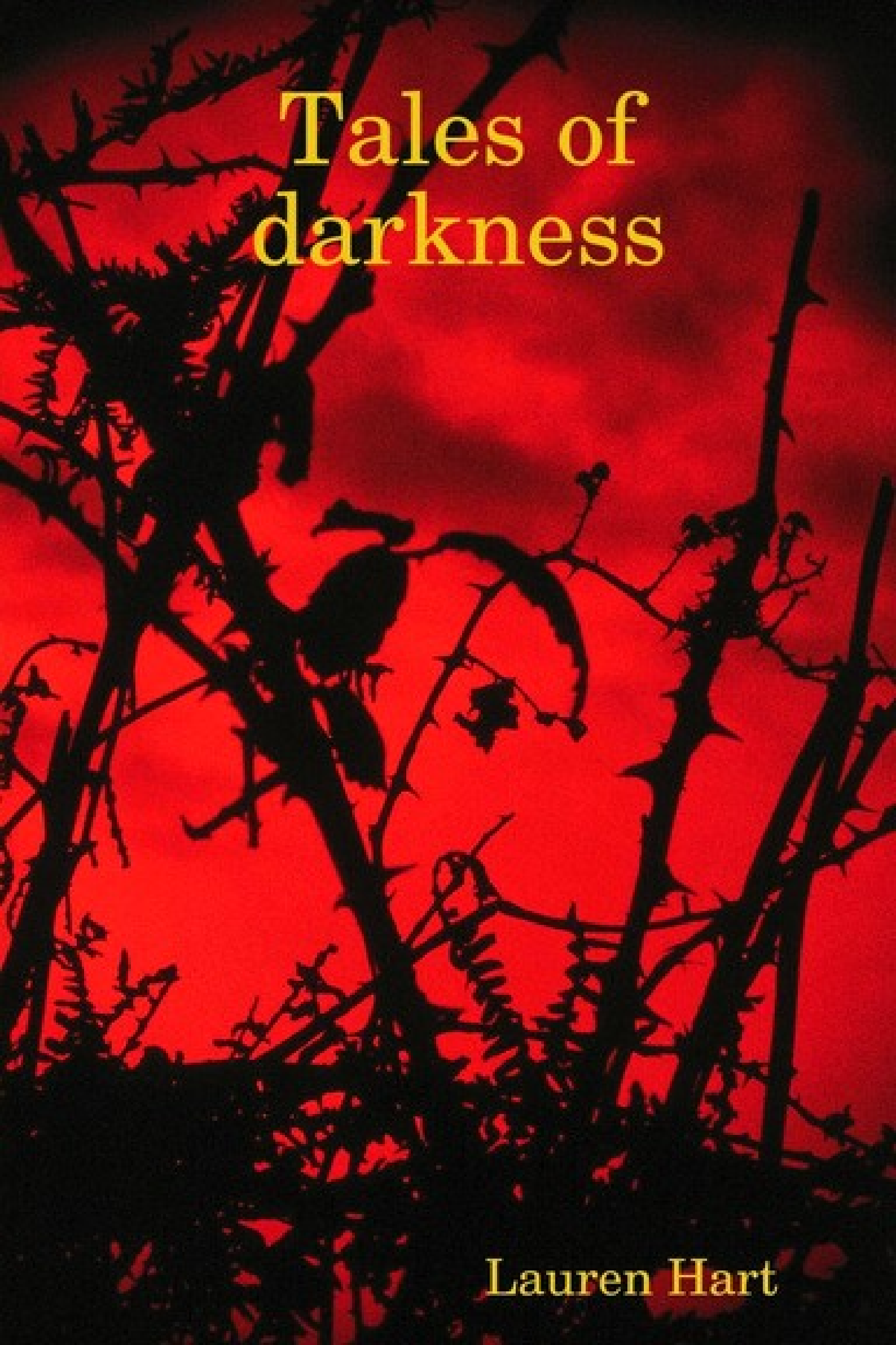
Tales of darkness
Lauren Hart

The Sleeping beauty tale

In the distance of the fields that were desolate, like nothing had stood on the ground. On the far corner of the fields was a forbidden forest. The forest was dark and filled with darkness. Nothing had roamed there since the deaths of all of the animals that had once lived there. In the middle of the forest was an old castle, which was in ruins. The old castle was surrounded by a moat. It's a dank water based moat. The old castle was in ruins, shattered down with the years. But once was in its full glorious days. As it was three centuries ago.

Now it was an old, corroded castle. Filled with dead roses, along the spiky thorns that surrounded the castle.

Smashed windows, and cobbled cobwebs filled the halls. The red carpets died along with the sound of laughter that once roamed the halls. It was all broken down, apart from one room.

The room was in the tallest tower, which was as it was the first time cleaned and polished. The stones were a light grey like they were once. In it was the curse that filled the whole of the castle.

The room was filled with red and white roses. Still, as they were new and watered, glamorous. There was a bed in the room, the drapes were see through. And they're laid an old maiden.

Her eyes tight shut, her rose lips shone like the roses. Her ebony skin soft like babies skin. Her dress red and beige. She had never aged, like she was still thirty. Her long auburn bouncy hair filled the whole cushion she had laid on.

Waiting for her lover for her to rescue her from her long depriving sleep. She had slept for three centuries and still asleep awaiting for her lover.

This is the story of Princess Aurora. This is her happily ever after. As the story moves on, once upon an autumn's day in late may.

The queen was expecting a child, as the day followed she had given birth to lovely daughter. The king was jumping like a frog when he found out his wife had given birth to a lovely baby girl. They had longed for a girl, but had given birth to young prince that following year. He was called prince Edward and he was very handsome.

He then decided to have a celebration to show all the villagers that his wife and Queen had given birth to a healthy living baby girl. All the courtiers, dukes, ladies and lords came to the celebration to honour the baby girl. But they did none of the sort to give an invitation to one of their friends the long departed Morganna. She was the sister of the king.

Morganna was a wicked girl, her black hair uptight in a ball. With sticks coming out. She was as tall as a tree, skinny like a twig. She always had red blood lipstick on. And had always despised everyone she had seen.

This time it was the child of the King and Queen, everyone knew she had not spoken a word. If she had then she would predict what would happen to anyone.

As she lived all alone in a watery cave, as it were. She lived alone with accomplices, as she had heard over the chatter of all the villagers. That her brother had a newborn in the family; she had decided to come to the celebration uninvited.

As she walked into the halls of the castle, lifting an eyebrow in disgrace. She swiftly caught her eye on the hall. She walked in cleverly, as everyone turned round to see her, as they were all silent. No single cough could break the silence.

The King and Queen on the other hand, looked at Morganna afraid. Morganna glided through her long flowing dress had overflowed. She had reached the newborn. Looked at her in disgrace. Aurora had started crying.
Morganna pointed at her, to silence her. Aurora had. And looked at her aunt, as she was a clown and started laughing.

Morganna's orb had started glowing in her hand.

"Upon the morn of her sixteenth birthday she shall look at herself and reminisce on the past of this day. Then she shall disappear, as she was nothing." Morganna glowered. "My brother you should know better on your word to invite me on her sixteenth birthday and I will shall give her a gift that she will never forget."

As Aurora grew up into a gorgeous young woman, on her own she had her own group of friends of royal blood. One day she had gone to the forest with her friends where she saw a young lad with a group of boys by his side.
They had looked at each other from afar Aurora had hid behind a tree, when the boy had gone to her.

"What do I owe of my pleasure to be by your side, young Aurora?" asked the boy.

"I would like to know your name?" asked Aurora.

"You shall not my know my name as im different from your cultural background my dear princess." The boy had said nobly.

The boy had walked off. Aurora was scornful, and had promised herself if she had to see him again she would beg for his name.
That following day, as the young Aurora had walked into the castle gates. She had put her coat on a hook, and walked into the hall. The hall was bursting with visitors; her mother and father were sitting on the royal chairs waiting for their daughter to be welcomed.
Her friends had stood aside, and Aurora walked forward to except her crown. As her father had put her crown on her head. Morganna had walked into the room.
She had looked around and looked at the young Aurora. Morganna had bowed to her.

"How do you feel young Aurora?" asked Morganna.

"I feel different especially around a clown." Aurora said honestly.

The whole room burst with laughter, as the young Aurora sat down next to her father.

"You shall not speak to me like that young lady, one day when your twenty you shall prick yourself on a spindle needle. And you shall sleep when you wake you'll be awaken by the first male you fall deeply in love with. And that's a threat. You shall forget the guy you had seen today." Morganna had said.

Morganna had left the room in silence. Aurora was starting to have tears falling down. She was never spoken to her like that ever.

That night, someone had crept into the castle, and had gone into the room where Aurora had slept in. Aurora the next day had woken up in the field. She had run everywhere to find the castle, she had given up and went into a cave in the morning, she had woken up hoping that it was all a dream. It wasn't for her.
For Aurora for the next few days had wondered everywhere. She had found a village on the outskirts of the fields.
The first thing she had done was to find a family. Lucky enough, one family was looking out of their house. And found a girl wondering around. The mother had run down the flights of the stairs and went to the cobbled street.
Aurora was sitting down on an edge of a fountain looking down into the water. Seeing her reflection she had started crying. Floods of tears fell onto the base of the waters edge.

"Are you alright?" the mother had said comforting.

"Mother." Aurora whispered.

Aurora had turned round to see a peasant that looked like her mother. Aurora had hugged her new mother. For the last three years Aurora had grown up looking for her real mother. She had gone with one of the peasants who was a boy named Harold.

"Harold where are we?" asked a confused Aurora.

"Let me guess, were surrounded my trees and woodland creatures. Were either in a wood or a forest." Harold answered.

Aurora was disappointed in Harold and sat down on a piece of wood. Harold turned to Aurora who was taking off her shoes and massaging her feet. Harold came to Aurora and had taken over. When a group of girls walked past.

"It was three years ago today when Aurora left us, she would be nineteen now along with her brother. Prince Edward." One of the girls had said.

Aurora and Harold couldn't stop hearing into their conversation.

"You're the princess. I bow to you." Harold had said.

Harold had bowed.

"Harold your making a scene, I didn't leave I was stolen I decided to find comfort. Now please stand. Harold I order you to stand up now." Aurora ordered.

Harold stood up and the girls turned to see what the commotion was all about that's when a boy aged nineteen came to them.

"Girls, your time is up im not even allowed to go out after three. Now come on." said Prince Edward.

Prince Edward was as handsome as his portrait of himself. He had short blonde hair and was wearing a robe of riches. He was tall as a tree and muscular.

“Girls.” Prince Edward said.

“Fine, we were hoping to find Aurora.” One of the girls had said.

“Aurora is long gone, we all have to give her the peace that she needs. Even I have to live without my sister. That Morganna had concealed everything. Aurora has no chance to discover the truth. She will not know us for our real selves. She will never fulfil that curse. Now come on it’s getting late.” Prince Edward had said.

“Im sorry for over hearing your conversation sire. Prince forgive me but isn’t it true that the person who had found Princess Aurora would be granted a sum of money. I found your humble abode while walking here. I have known your sister for a number of years.” Harold explained.

“Harold you wouldn’t.” said Aurora.

“This is the princess.” Harold said.

Aurora was disgraced; Harold had given the prince his sister Aurora. And would get a sum of money for handing the Princess Aurora in. He had got his award. Aurora was bathed and clothed. The King and Queen were awaiting their only daughter in the hall.
The last couple of months were horrid for Princess Aurora she had loved being in the village playing with the children and being with Harold. Her favourite friend so that day, she had decided to get to the village.
Princess Aurora was on a horse, and with accomplices. She first went into the house she was in for the last three years. She had paid her foster parents a visit. Aurora knocked onto the wooden doors. The mother had come out; Aurora had given her a hug.
She then gave her dad a hug, and saw the orchard. Aurora walked out and looked at the berries that had grown on the side and were a gorgeous red. And then looked at the other wonders of the garden. The swing that she always played on, and the old wooden tree house. That was still rocky for looking at it.
There were so any memories that had lived in the small cottage, and the small garden. She remembered one Christmas that the snow was waste deep and the family made a family of snowmen along with a dog.
Then she left, Princess Aurora looked around the whole street filled with houses, a fountain and a well in the centre of the village. Round as it was, She was going to miss everything about the village.
The smell of the new baked bread, the new flowers springing up from the roots. The person that she would miss would be Harold. She had loved him for the past year. He too, loved her. He didn’t get the chance to say what he thought though, scared of what she would have said.
Aurora had walked to his house and knocked on his door, his mother had opened the door. And said he was collecting fruit in the village’s orchard.
As she walked down the cobbled street she saw his face, and ran to him. Harold looked at her and thought this is the moment. He had put down the basket and ran to her.

“Aurora, forgive me?” asked Harold.

“Always will, and always have.” Aurora said.

Aurora smiled and Harold held onto her hands, then realised something that they both couldn’t have. He let go off Aurora’s hands and went.

“What are you doing, we just?” asked Aurora.

“Im sorry, but im not of royal blood, we couldn’t be together even if we wanted to.” Harold said.

“I thought you loved me?” asked Aurora.

Harold walked off, and Aurora looked at him.

“Like the first time, I couldn’t bare her to let her know my name.” Harold whispered.

Princess Aurora started crying, she went back to the castle. And in her room, she was crying. Her mother had entered the room, and walked to her daughter.

“Oh darling, we have something to tell you. Its better to know now than tomorrow. We have arranged a marriage for you. You will marry the very handsome Prince William.” The Queen had said.

“Just go away.” Princess Aurora said.

The Queen was very disappointed in her daughter. And knew that she had to live like a peasant for the last couple of years, so decided to give her something more.

“Your marrying him tomorrow and we don’t care if you don’t love him, you will.” The Queen threatened. “Your birthdays tomorrow and I hope you like it.”

The Queen walked out of the room, annoyed with her daughter. Aurora walked out hoping to find comfort in her own brother. As she knocked on his door, Prince Edward opened the door.

“Oh Aurora what did you need me for?” asked Prince Edward.

“I need help, I don’t know what to do. I’ve always loved this boy for three years.” Aurora answered.

In the hall, the King was sitting down when his son came in the hall distraught.

“Father, do you know that your daughter, my sister is in love with a peasant when she marries tomorrow.” Prince Edward says shouting.

“What, no daughter of myn is in love with this peasant. She knows the consequences.” The king said.

“Or does she?” asked Prince Edward.

“I’ll talk to Morganna.” The King said.

Prince Edward walked off, Morganna walked out of the shadows.

“You called.” Her cold voice echoed.

“I want you to change the date, please I beg you. I will give you the reign of The Queen. And so I will take the crown off, and give it to you.” The King pleaded.

“I shall. Aurora is to prick her finger on a spindle needle on her thirtieth birthday. Now brother when she pricks her finger on that précised moment she will be in a deep sleep and her lover will awake her with loves first kiss.” Morganna finished.

“I wish you never said lover.” The King said annoyed. “Now be gone with you.”

The next day, in the hall. Princess Aurora was sitting next to her new husband. The nice Prince William. Who was happy as the day he was announced that he was to marry the lovely Princess Aurora.
They were a lovely couple, the whole village came to see the celebration. In the crowd, Aurora could see a particular face. That she thought wouldn’t see, it was Harold.
Five years had past, and Aurora had gave birth to a daughter named Ella. Ella was like her mother determined to undermine her confidence. It was a few years that Aurora felt that she was alone once more.
Aurora was to be turning thirty in a couple of days. But she did not care her family on the other hand were concerned and worried for her. Her husband and Prince did not know that she had a curse on her.
Prince William had taken her out on a ride in the glen.

“Why on earth are your parents worried for you?” asked Prince William.

“Because im turning thirty. I would be and yet I am turning thirty how lovely life would be on from that point.” Princess Aurora answered.

“Oh, its like their grieving. I heard your father’s sister is coming tomorrow. She creeps me out.” Prince William.

“You’re not the only one. When I was sixteen I kept on dreaming that I would prick my finger on a spinning needle, just because she had said it. Creepy, yet it hasn’t happened.” Princess Aurora said.

“I guess I have to take your word for it.” Prince William said.

They had stopped and looked out of the forest looking forward at the sea. That’s when she saw a familiar face coming out of the trees. Princess Aurora had got up and walked in. Harold grabbed her.

“Let go off me.” Princess Aurora said.

“How about no, I need answers now. I know you love me just admit it.” Harold said.

“No chance, any way. I wont say it, get off my case. I wont say im in love with you.” Princess Aurora said.

Princess Aurora looked at Harold and both them kissed.

“Im sorry, i’ve got to go. I have to go to my husband, we shouldn’t have kissed you’re a peasant im a princess.” Princess Aurora said.

“I know, but couldn’t we be for one single moment. I do love you I’ve never stopped.” Harold said.

Princess Aurora looked at Harold. For a moment, she thought no she couldn’t for it was her a princess, in the making. And ready to be Queen. But she didn’t know which one to choice a life of riches or a life of cinders with the man she loves.

“For a moment.” Princess Aurora said.

They were to kiss, when Prince William disturbed them.

“Come on darling, we need to get back to the castle.” Prince William had said.

Prince William looked at his wife then at the peasant. Prince William thought that it couldn’t be, he wasn’t the person that she fell in love with for the last three years.

“No, It can’t be. Tell me it’s not true. That you had loved him im disappointed in you. I thought you had loved me.” said Prince William.

“I do, why would I marry you. My love now come on.” said Princess Aurora.

“Im sorry I missed judged you.” Prince William said. “I will join you at the castle, once I finished my business.”

Princess Aurora had left. Then she heard a sound of agony from Harold. Princess Aurora had a tear form her eye trickling down and rode in silence to the village, to alert his family want had happened.
His mother was in tears; his father however was angry and in fact furious for what had happened. And should have been there with him the moment he had died. Princess Aurora didn’t want to lie to his parents of the cause of his death. She had said that he died of heart problem.
Princess Aurora had gone to the castle, to tell the news, but Prince William was there and she didn’t want to have an argument. The next few days, Princess Aurora was feeling lonely, and kept staying into her room.
The day before her birthday, her daughter Elle had came into the room and had asked what was the matter.

“Elle darling, its nothing to be afraid of. Look when your old enough I will tell you of my first love I promise, well do you love someone?” asked Aurora.

“Its nothing important, I did see a young lad once I cant get him off my mind. His name is Kurt.” Elle answered.

“That’s nice, least you know his name. I didn’t, I still don’t know in fact I don’t know who he is still.” Aurora said. “Maybe your granddad will be nice and let you marry him when you’re old enough.”

“Another question, why is father all mad at you?” asked Elle suspiciously.

“He found out something about me when I was young and that I did the wrong thing. And Father thinks he’s the right done thing, in doing something that was actually wrong. You get what I mean?” asked Aurora.

“I never do.” Elle answered honestly.

Elle left the room, and Prince William entered looking rough. As we was drinking alcohol with the King and Prince Edward again every night for the last couple of days. Both of them undressed not talking to each other, or making eye contact. When they both got in bed, they were asleep.
In the morning, Princess Aurora was the first to get up and putting her make up on. Prince William got up and walked to his wife. He kissed her on the neck.

“I’ve got a surprise for you.” Prince William said giving Princess Aurora a rose.

“Thank you.” Princess Aurora said not being amused.

Princess Aurora got up and left holding the rose in her hand. Princess William had followed her twenty minutes later.

“Look what have I done to upset you, tell me I want to know. I want to help you.” Prince William asked.

“ Look, you’ve got to understand this. Im mad cause you killed one of my closet friends. I can never forgive you ever.” Princess Aurora answered.

“Im sorry you found out, its just I never wanted you to know what he did to me.” Prince William said. “We both once fought to win the love of a fair maiden. He won, leaving me to die in a ditch.”

“How, I do remember that he did make a comeback to the village that’s when he loved a girl named Marianne, he left her to be with me to help me find the castle we never did. Till we found my brother and my long distance cousins.” Princess Aurora explained.

“Im so sorry to hear that, my dear wife. I never knew.” Prince William said. “Now come on our we need to be in the hall for a celebration. Forgive me.”

“I promise to, as for today, I shall.” Princess Aurora reconciled.

“Perfect.” Prince William.

As they both entered the hall, they were cheers coming from the visitors such like the courtiers, dukes, ladies and lords.
As the day began with festivities, the night was nearly complete. That’s when Morganna appeared in the background. Everyone forgetting what was to happen on that night. She smiled weakly and raised her hand. That very moment, Princess Aurora got up and walked out her dress flowing after her.
Princess Aurora walked into the library and opened the fireplace, which moved to a point. And there was a staircase that lead to the tower. As she walked up slowly, the whole hall was buzzing with energy. Prince William waked out wondering where Princess Aurora went.
He went into the library and saw that the fireplace wasn’t there and there was stairs there. He went in, and saw flights of stairs.

“Aurora.” Prince William said his voice echoing.

He walked up the stairs and saw a room ahead. Princess Aurora was excited and spinning needle.

“Aurora.” Prince William’s voice echoed.

Aurora broke the curse, and shook her head but was still mesmerised by the sight of the spinning wheel. Prince William joined Princess Aurora in the room.

“You ok?” asked Prince William.

“Im fine, I just haven’t seen a spinning wheel that’s all. Its amazing don’t you think?” asked Princess Aurora.

“I guess it is. No come on, we should get back now.” Prince William said.

“In a minute.” Princess Aurora said. “I just want to check it out.”

Princess Aurora looked at the spinning wheel and touched the needle. Prince William turned round when he heard something fall. He turned round and saw his wife on the floor.

“No!” said Prince William shouting.

He ran down the stairs and gave the news to the family.

“How sentimental.” Morganna’s voice cracked.

Morganna slid out of the shadows not being seen.

“And you fell for it, she’s not dead yet. She’s just sleeping till her loves first kiss will awake her. Too bad for you, your not the first person she saw, in the centuries to come every lord and duke will try and awake the princess. You’re the not one.” Morganna said. “And you killed her lover.”

“I didn’t mean to. I didn’t know, till this morning.” Prince William choked.

“She will never awake for loves first kiss.” Morganna laughed. “You’re all doomed for all eternity, have fun in hell.”

Morganna shrieked and made everyone put their hands to their ears not being able to hear. The whole room in silence, and Morganna was the only one there alive.
She killed the whole room she darkened the whole castle. Breaking it in two. Smashing windows. Tearing the castle apart.
She then travelled to the tower making a bed for the sleeping beauty, Aurora. She tried so hard to destroy the tower all she could do was to make the whole room be against her, bringing roses in.
Morganna died after killing all the creatures on sight the owls to the toads. The undergrowth surrounded the castle. Bringing thorns to the castles edges. Growing red roses on the thorns of the briars.
New trees surrounded the castle to be hidden. The villagers were now too afraid to go up there, anymore. The only living person living there was the sleeping Aurora. Who slept for centuries?

The End.
By Lauren Rachel Hart.

The legend of Snow White.

In a wiry forest above the birth of the watery green, green grass. There was a something dark down there. There is a glass coffin, which laid a beautiful princess. Her black long hair covered the long coffin. Her eyes a bright blue, and tight shut. She was thin as a twig, that couldn't break apart from her dark cold heart. She was tall as the coffin she laid in.
The person who had made the coffin was her henchman Lee Birch. He had let her stay in his small cottage.
As this dark tale begins, with a once upon a time. A beautiful girl was singing from her balcony. She lived in a white castle, which was made of marble. She never left the castle, as it was her home. It was amongst the gorgeous trees, and everyone came to hear the princess sing.
She would shout them saying that she would be down, but every time the visitors were there, her mother would stop her. And would go to the balcony and say.

"Be gone, be gone." The Mother said aloud.

The mother was the queen and was a very dark woman, who had long blonde hair. And it was always done up, only a bit of her hair had trailed. And sometimes she would let all of her long hair down.
Her daughter Avril, was a beauty, such as her mother. She had her father's courage and strength. Avril was the only daughter. She never knew about her father, as he went to war when she was young. And never returned, her mother was devastated when she heard of the news of her husband's death.
Ever since he had died, she would go into her lair, and in her lair laid a mirror. A mirror that knew secrets. Many people feared the mirror of Erizad. The people who had made the mirror had died while making it.
It was lined with gold, and had the voice of a man. Who had put his own voice box and soul into the mirror.
The man called Merlin found the mirror. Who had bewitched the mirror and had put himself instead into the mirror as it was a teleport.
One day at the marble castle, Merlin returned to pay a visit to the mirror. The Queen let him past and the mirror spoke his words.

" You there, you the greatest wizard ever." The man in the mirror had said.

The mirror was covered with a blanket, and the wind blew the blanket off. The mirror did not have the reflection of Merlin. But had the reflection of another man.

"You are the greatest." The man in the mirror said in a chill voice. "The great Merlin."

The reflection of the man had bowed, and Merlin had bowed.

"You see, I can control a living person with great power." The man in the mirror said.

“I can not tell a lie, also I have great news for you. I would like to see the princess’s future with great detail. Please tell me of what will happen to Princess Avril?” asked Merlin.

“ I shall, her future is desolate and she will die of a greatness. And she will live with a boy named Lee Birch the gardener they do not love. She sees her handsome prince, while walking down a lane. And they both share loves first kiss. They meet again and again as he is the son of the late King Henry the third. He is Edward the knight. He wonders the halls of the great castle to find his lover and heroine. Princess Avril on the other hand dies while eating an apple, an apple full of poison made by the mother. Princess Avril will live inside the castle where she is laid in the lair with the wondrous and broken mirror Erizad and the harp that she uses. Her lover on the other hand dies while fleeing, and is killed by the henchman called Lee Birch. So love is burned and hearts are broken.” The man in the mirror explained very wearily.

While he was talking there was a motion picture of the future he predicted for the princess.
Up in the tower bedroom, where Princess Avril had waited and looked out of the balcony where she was afraid and locked up. Her long hair, had made wonders once, in a past life. Who’s we do not know, but she lived a short life.
Moving on to the story Princess Avril, she had longed for a life behind the marble wall.
In the morning, where Princess Avril had opened the door and picked it with a lock. She had crept down the stairs, and went along the floor where she was creeping along. When someone stopped her from her bedroom, her mother had walked to her and grabbed her hair.

“What are you to be out of your room young lady?” asked the Queen.

“I was to get breakfast my dear mother, I am hungry.” Princess Avril answered.

“Well my daughter, you are to be guarded when you finish I would like you to get to your room.” The Queen advised.

“ Mother, it’s nice out could I possibly have a day alone without the guards. I’ll still be in the castle. I promise mother please there’s nothing for me to do.” Princess Avril pleaded.

“ Alright, one day. But that’s all.” The Queen said.

Princess Avril left her mother alone, and walked to the kitchen where she smelt the gorgeous bread being baked in the ovens. The cooks were very nice to her, and they accepted that she would not like them to bow to her as she is like the rest of them but of royal blood.
They made her porridge for today and she ate it with delight, she would normally have something revolting that her mother would suggest she would have.
And when she had finished, Princess Avril went into the small garden where the castle had surrounded it.
It was a peaceful garden where there was a small well, where they would get the water. And the birds had visited the castle, one perched onto the edge of the well.

Princess Avril came across, and stroked the bird. The bird touched her fingertips and the bird went to perch onto her finger, and Princess Avril had started singing to the bird. Her mother had overheard her singing.
She was jealous of her daughter's beauty, and strode on frowned but she looked ugly in the face.
The Queen strode into her lair, and saw the mirror of Erizad.

"Of great pleasures of seeing you today Queen Babe. What do I owe of your pleasure this morning?" asked the man in the mirror.

"Magic mirror on the wall who is the greatest of them all?" asked The Queen.

"Out of all of the fair maidens in the world, and who I have seen over the years. I would have to say you are." The man in the mirror answered.

" Are you sure to know, who is the fairest of them all?" asked The Queen insulting the man in the mirror.

"You are." The man in the mirror answered directly.

"Good." The Queen said menacingly.

The Queen was excited and put her hands as she was thinking of a plan.
In the Garden, someone overheard the Princess Avril singing with her hearts content and they had stopped for a complete second. They had got off their horse and straightened up. He saw a door to the entrance to the garden and knocked onto the wooden door.
Princess Avril stopped singing and heard the faint knocking at the door. Scared as she was.

"Don't stop." Shouted the mans voice.

This time she was scared and the servants were shocked. The Gardener came over form pruning the flowers had opened the door. There stood a handsome Prince.

"My dear lady, a ride on my fair steed?" he asked

He was very tall as the door, and crept in his black boots. He had brown hair and swayed it every few seconds. He was thin yet muscular and was very built as he lent on the marble doorway. He was handsome because he had very distinctive green eyes that shone in the bright light.

"I!" he started.

The Gardner had closed the door, and the prince was very annoyed and started climbing the wall. All the servants had left, and the gardener had went to opening the door. Confused as he was, he went through. The door smacked him on the back as he went forward. The prince had closed it.

The Princess Avril turned round and blushed starting to giggle. She had overheard her mother come out, the prince had gone quickly the princess Avril not knowing where he went.

“What was all the noise about?” asked The Queen.

“It was nothing of a sort mother, carry on as it was nothing.” The Princess Avril said to her mother.

The Queen looked at her daughter disapprovingly and walked away. In clear view The Queen had gone to do her own business elsewhere in the castle.

“Oh, dear princes of the kingdom I do not know of, appear in the blue for it is me The Princess Avril.” The Princess Avril spoke.

“It is I The Prince of Cleve’s son. Edward the second.” The Prince Edward explained. “You are the beauty that is hidden in the marble castle. We will meet.”

“Of cause we will, I will never forget you as you will be in my always, never depart and never will forget my dearest Prince. We shall meet again someday soon, maybe at the edge of the dawn each day, we will this garden every day promise me prince, I will know that I have been betrayed by own heart and I will die a widow.” The Princess explained.

“ I will never dare to break your heart, as it is day. I shall meet you tomorrow the edge of dawn it will be. I promise my dear Princess.” The Prince Edward said.

The Prince Edward opened the door, as he went he waved from his valiant steed. The Princess Avril waved back to him, and closed the door.
She had walked back up to the castle wondered up the stairs, and saw the entrance of the tower had been sealed off, by more bricks. What lays upstairs would never be known. For who is still sleeping?
Princess Avril always wondered why the tallest tower remained as it was, what was up there she thought and why would they. She always thought of odd things, but that was the only one.
Princess Avril accidentally opened a stairway, and stood back. Wondering she thought would it be, she crept down the stairs and grabbed a lighted candle. The brick based wall went back to its former self. She kept on hearing a murmur and walked quickly down. She saw a mirror.

“Oh kind person could you possibly take down the blanket?” asked the man in the mirror

Princess Avril came close, and took down the blanket. And saw what was there and gasped with anguish.

“Don’t be afraid my child, you’ll be fine. Its only me, want to know a secret?” asked the mirror.

Princess Avril came out of the room. She walked out and went to her room, which is on the top floor of the castle. As she walked in, Princess Avril went to her drawers and went to pick out her suitcase.
Lee Birch was hanging out of the bottom when there was a thud behind him. He turned round. He saw the Princess Avril climbing down. She jumped into his arms.

“Thank you for meeting me.” Princess Avril said.

“Its my pleasure my princess.” Lee Birch said.

Lee was the gardener; he was very butch, with his bold big arms beside thin. Fat as was, he was also very built. His bright green eyes looked like he was handsome along with his swaying brown hair that was long and came down to his shoulders.
Lee escorted Princess Avril on a horse to the forest where his house was. When they were near a waterfall they stopped so the horse took a sip from the water. Lee took few steps back when he heard a big splash, and saw the Princess Avril in the waterfalls pool. He was astonished.
Princess Avril was taking a big breath and was breathing through her nose, when she saw an opening. She walked in, and saw a man in wet drags.
Princess Avril hid from the man in the pools deepest area when his horse licked her face and she giggled. The man came across to her. It was the prince Edward. The Princess blushed.

“Its ok.” Prince Edward said.

Prince Edward looked at her deeply, and she looked back unafraid, as he was someone she didn’t know. He was about to kiss her, when she got back into the fresh water again. And went to the other side, he followed her but was too late, as Lee Birch and the horse was gone too.
At the cottage, the brown horse was tied up by the cottage, and was eating the wet green grass. The cottage was made of wood, beds of hay and bricks. Inside was original, there was a hot stove acting like a fire a few logs and a few chairs that were rigid. Upstairs were the bedrooms where there were three beds and one drawer in each bedroom.
Lee’s wife Matilda came over to him. She was pregnant. She had short brown hair, and was tall. She had read rosé cheeks. Matilda was very kind and helpful. She had made them soup.
In the kitchen, Princess Avril was telling them story of the mirror she saw.
In the castle, The Queen looked everywhere for her daughter. She went to her daughter’s bedroom to find that she wasn’t there. She decided to go to her lair to find where her daughter might be.

“My dearest Queen what would you pleasure?” asked the man in the mirror.

“ I would like to know where my daughter is?” asked the Queen.

“Certainly.” The man in the mirror said.

The mirror showed where her daughter was. And there her daughter was in the hands of the gardener and his wife.

The Queen was distraught, and went down in the cellar. She had picked up a vile, and started hatching a plan to kill her daughter.
The Prince Edward walked up to the cottage, where Princess Avril was hoping that she was there. He knocked on the door very briskly. Matilda had opened the door to the prince.

“ Please to not bow, I would not like to see you in pain while bowing. As you are pregnant my dear, I would like to know if the young Princess Avril is in your home, I hear she had fled her home?” asked Prince Edward.

“ I will go fetch her for you.” Matilda said.

Matilda walked off, leaving Prince Edward at the door. When she came back with Princess Avril she left the two alone.

“I hear you are looking for a prince my dear princess?” asked Prince Edward.

“I am.” Princess Avril answered.

“ Would it be lovely to see you tonight at the waterfall?” asked Prince Edward.

“ I would be loved to.” Princess Avril answered. “Lets see if the seven dwarves would like me to change my plans to be with you my dear prince.”

They both laughed.
At the castle, the Queen had searched for an appetite for a treat for the young snow white in drags. She was to be killed tonight by a henchman of hers.
The henchman was wearing lace, and a built up jacket made of leather. He was stab the young woman. As he walked into the forest he took a number of steps and it felt like he was followed.
There were seven small dwarves. They were very alike with small features. He stopped and the seven dwarves vanished.

“Im dreaming.” The henchman said.

“That’s what you think.” The young dwarf said.

The young dwarf appeared right in front of him. The henchman stood back and they all appeared right in front of him.

“Hello small dwarves.” The henchman said.

“Hello.” They all said in unison.

The dwarves bowed to him. And stopped him walking towards.

“What are you to do in these parts young man?” asked one of the dwarfs.

“I believe I have to do work for the Queen. Its none of your business if you need to know.” The henchman answered being interrogated.

“Im sorry but we are the bearers of the forest, and the animals. If you hurt a being in this forest then you have the curse of you.” The other dwarf said.

“What curse?” asked the henchman unafraid.

“We would not like the curse, the man had cursed the whole forest as he was the bearer of bad things, and turned himself into a mirror he now has to live in solitude living in sorrow. He has cursed himself to live for eternity he can not die, only one person can save him and that man is Merlin.” The dwarves said.

And that précised moment a big cloud merged from the ground. There stood in front of him was an old man wearing a blue silk coat covering the ground. His long beard was trailing to the ground.
Al the dwarves disappeared

“You will not kill, you will have to give the girl a well being of trust to the girl. Giving her this apple, not bearing the death of her. You shall not get her heart but use this heart. Once it is opened it will the Queen and only one of the two will be the greatest of them all.” Merlin explained.

The mirror portrayed this image in front of the Queen. The Queen was excited as ever. She had not known this would happen and was to know that this to happen and she had destroyed the castle.
With her inside of it, everything tumbling down, and the Queen recreated the castle as it was only a tower. The moat was standing around it. The Queen created a door, and left the forest.
The tomb that was left behind was made of glass so the daughter could lay in it. As a remembrance to the princess, and on the gold was two letters. SW, for snow white and said will live on.

In the afternoon, the princess and prince were at the waterfall. They both jumped in, and started to swim.

“Oh dear princess, what do I owe of your pleasure tonight?” asked the prince.

The prince swam to his soon to be wife, and walked off to the shore, so did the princess. The princess got back into her dress, and stroked her long black hair so vigorously that the water was dripping off and drying quickly.
In the night, the prince walked to the cottage with the princess. And they kissed for the first time and the last.
The prince walked off on his horse, and walked to the edge of the forest to find a tomb, he looked horrified and the seven dwarves attacked him. They were all mean and reckless. Tearing him from limb to limb. In the end there was nothing of him apart from bones and trellis of blood.
His death was tragic and sudden, what was to happed next. The seven dwarves made a pact to never to see the prince and not hurt him. As they didn’t know whom they had eaten and thought it was the henchman, as they were cannibals.
In the morning, the princess got up afraid because she dreamt of being alone and dead. The gardener and his wife had gone out to get some trimmings for dinner. And the princess Avril decided to make them a pie.

In the kitchen she had taken the recipe book out and started making the pie. She looked everywhere for the ingredients once she had found them. She looked at the finished product when there was a knock on the door.
Princess Avril put the pie into the stove, and checked the coal was burning. She reached the door, when a beggar woman was at the door.

“Are you ok?” asked Princess Avril.

“Im lost, and I have no idea where I am. Could you direct me to the castle my dear?” asked the beggar woman.

“Well if you see the white marble top you would walk onto the path and it will direct you to the castle.” Princess Avril explained.

“ Thank you my dear child.” The beggar woman said.

The beggar walked off, and went to the trees. Princess Avril walked back into the kitchen. An hour had past and six more people had wondered into the house wanting to know where the castle was.
There was another knock on the door, and Princess Avril was annoyed hoping she would be allowed to hurt the seventh one. She had opened the door, and Merlin had appeared.

“The castle is on your right, and follow the path.” Princess Avril said

“Im sorry for this speech I am to give you but I have to tell you Princess Avril.” Merlin said.

“You know me.” Princess Avril said shocked.

“Everyone knows my dear, and I have to say this, I did not intend to hurt your feelings my dear but I have to. Do you know Prince Edward?” asked Merlin.

“He is my lover, why want is his concern?” asked princess Avril.

“He was brutally murdered last night by seven dwarves. Everyone knows that dwarves are nice creatures, but they have to eat they did not intend to kill the prince but they did not know.” Merlin answered.

“You are wrong, my lover is not dead. Prince Edward my fiancé Is not dead. He promised me to be alive to let me live. He would not die on the fate of gods. Hades would not want this. Prince Edward is nice and deserves to live.” Princess Avril said.

“Im sorry my dear, but there is nothing I can do. To persuade you he is dead but there is another way my dear. You must eat this apple to be with him, it is full of poison so you can die peacefully.” Merlin said. “Or you can eat this apple to have eternal light. So you can live for eternity.”

“I do not give in to eat the poisoned apple, or I may not eat the apple of eternal light. This is a trick, I will not give in. or you have changed the apples around so I have to guess which is which. Still I will not give in.” said Princess Avril.

“You are wise.” Merlin said. “Then why I ask, let me in. To see if I was stranger.”

“The mirror knows you to, I looked into the mirror and saw my future. I knew what was to happen, I am not dumb as I look. And I saw his real image, as I have to I die eating an apple full of poison.” Princess Avril said.

“Indeed so, so I give you this.” Merlin said.

Merlin rummaged from his pocket and gave Princess Avril an apple as big, as red, as light. Too much poison filled with in the apple, so solid, so rich, and so light.

“ I shall eat this, and I may live on in a deep sleep.” Princess Avril whispered. “I love you my prince.”

The princess took a small bite, and fell onto the floor. Her body so limp.
In the forest the animals came to the glass coffin. Merlin carried the girl to the coffin and opened the glass door. There he laid Snow White in her glory.
As much as many people came to see the beautiful princess asleep in the many years, No one realized what had happened. And the henchman and the wife lived on, giving birth to a beautiful daughter named Ana.
The Queen had fled to nearby castle full of briars to see her much beloved sister, she was made of stone now. As she was one of many sisters, quads as they were called, all evil of dread. Born into a family of evil. People said they were the revenges. As they supported each other into what they wanted.
She had no place to live but as many people say. People can change.
As the tale moves on, the seven dwarves lay on the berth of the grass whispering to each other’s conversation.

“There is nothing to talk about, as we are no where to be seen.” One of them said.

“As the night draws in, the birds whisper and the rabbits hide.” The other said.

“Once in a while, there is no one to blame for the deaths of Princess Avril and prince Edward.” One said.

“ I shall not believe a tale so deep, and anguished as this one is heartrending and stoppable.” One said.

“No one is to care for us, we never saw the young princess and she never loved me im so grumpy for now on.” said one of them.

“I can not be so sure, we are the pitiful of all of it, we shall have a tale of our own.” One said.

“ As I don’t know much shall I speak, or sneeze.” One of them said.

“They are not the only ones to be spoken out, there are others.” One said.

“There is another story to this, and guess what nobody knows this but Cassandra is back.” One said.

THE END or is it.

Once upon a long streamed river, a couple was blessed with a daughter. And this story of events is a tragic story but happy one. As they die for each other, they would do what they can do.
The Gardener Lee Birch and his wife Matilda had a baby girl. They named their only child, who was a daughter Ana after the late Queen. That had died many years before, they knew Avril and her mother.
That day, a woman came to them late at night wanting money.

“Im sorry but we have very little money my dear.” Lee Birch said.

“Young man you are wise, im sorry but would you point me to the castle?” asked the beggar woman.

“Oh there is no castle anymore but there is a tower covering the castles true existence sorry Madame. If you would like to see the tower it is overhead and follow the path.” Lee Birch explained.

The beggar woman followed the Lee’s directions. When she was at the castle, she rose off the ground and turned herself into a gorgeous young woman. Her hair was brown and long. She had changed he hair to put into a bun. She was as tall as the door that was marked. Her eyes were a gorgeous green. She was thin as a twig.

“My darling sister, what do I owe of your pleasure to turn your castle into a tower. As we are one my tower is my home.” The woman said.

Her name was Cassandra.
She walked in; it was bewitched, inside was the castle, but on the outside was the tower.

“How very bewitching.” Cassandra said.

Cassandra’s red dress swayed when she walked. Her hair was blowing in the air, undone by the breeze. As she entered, she was changing the interior, every room her very own. In one room she entered, she was entering which was blocked off, creating a door. She went up the stairs and saw the room was filled with roses and someone asleep, as she didn’t know whom they were; she had left the room all together.
The woman stirred and went back to the sleep.

“A sleeping beauty, I wonder what horrors my sisters have done, I do not find anyone here but the harp, and the beauty of a cyclamen.” Cassandra pondered. “What do I owe of my wondrous woes. Someone of a beauty, long blonde hair for the name of Rapunzel. I will sort the help of the man of the mirror.”

As she wondered down the halls, there were whispers.

“I hear you but I do not see you.” Cassandra called out. “I would be afraid if I were you.”
Cassandra opened the side, and there were a man standing in there.

“Cassandra dear, welcome to the dark side.” Merlin said.

“Merlin my cousin how nice to see you.” Cassandra said. “Where is the mirror of Erizad? The man in the mirror they all say.”

“ Destroyed, along with the dwarves of the forest.” Merlin answered.

“You are one of the family aren’t you, turned into munchkins were they slaved to death by one of my sisters. Tell me Merlin which soul do I destroy?” asked Cassandra.

“Technically you don’t, you are feared by your own creation. Not the only ones in the whole world are fond of the greatness but you Cassandra. You would do anything to have a daughter.” Merlin said. “If Alexandra the great were here, to give you a daughter or son. You have to find the greatness inside of you.”

“If so you would do me a favour Merlin my cousin find him for me.” Cassandra pleaded.

“You are needed enemies, not foes nor friends in this relationship.” Merlin said. “Don’t hurt yourself, you will have greatness in the future that holds you. Don’t be afraid to see you demons. Open your heart to see what danger provokes you. You’ll hate the children you’ll bring up such like Queen Babe.”

“I am nothing like my sisters Merlin, I do not mean to hurt the weak. You will hurt me the way you did to Morganna. You broke her unleashing the evil inside of her. Look at my only brother now Merlin. Dead because of what you did.” Cassandra explained.

“He disowned us, not including us in his ceremonies yes I was there in the shadows. That was five centuries ago. We make the fairytales Cassandra we make them want to be we need to be happy together evil wins. Unlike before where our ancestors rose before us, trapped and killed having happy endings. Its atrocious.” Merlin explained

“This is one fairytale where they will win. I will not be part of your plan to hurt the weak, traditions change so did Babe. She lives with a guy named Andrew, and she will be happy.” Cassandra said raising her voice.

“You have no idea.” Merlin said.

“ You’ll see.” Cassandra said.

Merlin vanished annoyed as he was; he was going to get the evil doings.
It was thirteen years after when Merlin had gone; the Birch family had been having fun. Ana was gorgeous young lady and had long brown hair that had trailed to the ground. Her blue eyes sparkled in the sunlight. She was very thin and tall.
She looked older, than her age. But nobody cared.

She was walking out and about. On her brown horse, when she reached the tower. She got off the horse, and walked to the tower. Opening the door. She looked inside, she knew she wasn’t allowed but went inside anyway.

Ana looked out creeping on the tower steps, she walked up the stairs and when she got up the stairs she went into a small room filled with a harp, a bed and a small set of drawers. Then there was a wisp of smoke, and Cassandra had appeared.

“I thought I heard someone tiptoeing up the stairs.” Cassandra said. “What is your name?”

“Ana.” Ana said.

“ What a lovely name, you have a Rapunzel of hair there.” Cassandra said.

“Thank you im very proud of my Rapunzel.” Ana said.

“Too bad you weren’t called Rapunzel.” Cassandra said.

Cassandra looked Ana down and up.

“Ana dear, im sorry but there is a penalty for trespassing on these premises. I will let you off. If I see you here again you will have consequences. Do you understand me?” asked Cassandra.

“Certainly.” Ana said.

Ana had made her promise to Cassandra to stay away. That day she met a young prince named John. He had ridden his stallion too far into the woods, and met Ana. Ana and John left the wood and went to his home.
John’s home was a big castle, and was once owned to a family back five centuries ago.

“It’s nice to meet a young woman. Normally I don’t ride into the forest alone, I will get back home after supper.” John said.

John and Ana went to the dinner hall to meet his parents Queen Joanne and King Rupert.

“It’s a nice supper, Mr and Mrs Green.” Ana said.

“Normally John wouldn’t bring home dates, maybe this relationship will stick this time.” Queen Joanne said.

“You wont be disappointed.” Ana said.

After two years, they had got married. And had a child named Rapunzel, Rapunzel was like her mother.
Rapunzel and her fiancé Andrew were in the wood together. Both eighteen. Rapunzel’s hair was trailing down on the ground. At that moment there was a whirlwind, and Rapunzel was alone. Andrew had gone on his stallion straight home. Once the whirlwind had stopped the whole forest was quiet and filled with its harmony again. Rapunzel was on the ground unconscious. Cassandra was unhappy

and helped the girl in, and locked her in the tower bedroom. Rapunzel was on the bed and woke up, someone looked at her. Rapunzel looked shocked and screamed.

“Calm, calm down.” Merlin said.

“ Who are you, let me out!” screamed Rapunzel.

Rapunzel went to the door, but it wouldn’t open and her hair was trailed down she stepped backwards and fell down.

“You will never learn will you?” Merlin said.

Rapunzel got up from the floor, and went to the bed. She sat down and started putting her hair in a plait.

“That’s better, now listen child.” Merlin said. “I am very certain, that Cassandra told you before that you were never to trespass again. And look what you do, you come back.”

“What no. I didn’t how dare you accuse me of something I have never done. The only reason I know of her is because of my mother.” Rapunzel said. “I am eighteen not thirty.”

“You are not to talk to me like that Ana, explain to me.” Merlin started.

“I am not my mother, im Rapunzel. Daughter of the King and Queen. Im Rapunzel not my own mother Matilda, don’t be stupid. See blonde hair, not brown.” Rapunzel explained.

“Rapunzel, but you. Oh that would explain everything.” Merlin said.

“ Who did you think I was Queen Babe?” asked Rapunzel.

Rapunzel flipped her hair, and walked to the balcony. Merlin went with her.

“You know, you can never get out of here now. Cassandra thinks you’re, your mother.” Merlin said. “Never see your boy again, and die a frightful death.”

Merlin disappeared. Rapunzel turned round and started to cry on the bed.
In the castle, Andrew explained everything to the King and Queen.

“How could this of happened?” Queen Ana said.

“What are we going to do?” King Rupert asked.

“I don’t know, but you can never go back there. Im sorry but Cassandra is a nasty piece of work. Rapunzel can never know what Cassandra can really do.” Queen Ana said.
That night, both King and Queen were alone. Under the covers, and both awake.

“What are we really going to do?” asked Queen Ana.

“We could rage war.” King Rupert suggested.

“That’s the plan.” Queen Ana said.

They both went asleep. And in the morning, Andrew was alone and riding on his horse. He decided to go to the tower, and he got off.
He didn’t care if he got caught. He called her name ‘Rapunzel, Rapunzel let down your hair.’
Rapunzel went to the balcony and waved to her fiancé. Rapunzel let down her hair. Andrew climbed up her hair; he was so sweet and gently pulled on it. He finally got himself up on the balcony.

“ I have missed you my princess.” Prince Andrew said.

“ I sorely have missed you, I didn’t know whether I would see you again.” Princess Rapunzel said.

“We will be together somehow I promise.” Andrew said.

“I know my dear prince but how can we see each other again?” asked Princess Rapunzel.

“With ye old faith my fiancé, every morning I will climb up your hair. And we will share loves kiss.” Prince Andrew explained.

“Oh Andrew you are wise, but I think the beggars are coming. I’ve learnt to hear the tiptoes on the landing. Cassandra’s teaching me, and when I hear your footsteps on the grass. I will awake.” Princess Rapunzel said.

“ I know I will be able to marry you someday soon my sweet, so good morrow. And sleep tight for tonight.” Prince Andrew said.

“ Good morrow to you to.” Princess Rapunzel said.

“ I will a bid a good bye to you.” Prince Andrew said. “I will grow vines for you, so I can climb up my sweet, so I don’t have to hurt you my dear. Now I’ll be gone.”

“Oh Andrew I will miss you, we will never be able to make love anymore. How can I not live without days of yonder? I can not live without your scent of love, each night?” asked Princess Rapunzel.

Rapunzel and Andrew kissed on the balcony.

“Now be gone, my prince.” Princess Rapunzel said with despair.

“Just one more kiss and I will go and make a bed of vines for you my sweet.” Prince Andrew said.

Rapunzel kiss him for the last time for that day.
Each day in the morning he would go to Rapunzel. Every night Rapunzel would go to the balcony and call out his name.
In the cellar, Cassandra was looking at each vile her sister had, had. And in the middle of the room was a broken mirror; a box, which contained a heart of coward and in the middle of the room, was a glass coffin, which Snow White laid in.
Cassandra left the room and went to the edge and was followed by Merlin.

“Did you know up there in that tower is Rapunzel not Ana?” asked Merlin.

“I think I knew that three days ago Merlin, and I want I really want to know Merlin. Why are you back?” asked Cassandra.

“To let you realize that up there is a happy young woman waiting to be married. Were letting her live a cold nice life, while letting her stay here. Why can’t we have fun?” pleaded Merlin.

“Maybe it’s because life’s not fun and games. That life is natural and happy endings let me get on with my life Merlin.” Cassandra said.

“Life is life, life has to end with tragic desires, unwanted visitors. Nothing will prevail Cassandra. We are all nothing Cassandra; we will die to have our happy ending now and forever more. We are sorted into everything, we will die to see everything go our way.” Merlin explained.

“Then I will die, to let Rapunzel live.” Cassandra threatened

“You wouldn’t do it to save your life.” Merlin said. “I know you Cassandra, you would do anything to let Rapunzel live. I will never let you do this to yourself.”

Merlin had got a vile out of his pocket and gave it to Cassandra.

“Drink.” Merlin said.

Cassandra looked at the vile, then at Merlin. Merlin disappeared. Cassandra drank the whole vile, and fell to the floor.
In Rapunzel’s room, Rapunzel looked out of the balcony. It was all dark, and she had dreamt of nothing that night.

“My whole existence is nothing, and here I am doing nothing to save my life. What can I do, to live on my own?” Rapunzel said. “To live outside the box, to live alone. What is love, love is nothing I have ever felt before. I earn it, in the morning I will awake to see my loved one beside me.”

Rapunzel looked out and walked out pushing the doors to the side not letting the breeze in.
In the morning, Rapunzel was looking out of the balcony and waited and waited for her lover Andrew to come. He did not. Year after year. After one decade had gone, Rapunzel awaiting her lover.

She kept on waiting for him everyday, and yet he still did not come. Rapunzel had stopped looking and waiting for Andrew. She had forgotten him for the last year. When Andrew came to her, all the thorns had grown to the tower, he had kept on climbing, and climbing. When he had gone to the balcony, he jumped on and went in the balcony.
Finally Andrew was in the room, and he saw a woman with long black hair combing her hair.

“Rapunzel.” Andrew said afraid.

Rapunzel turned around, and looked at Andrew. His hair muzzled and his beard was grey and prickly.

“Why come now, I had to wait for ten years for you. You hadn’t come why though, why now?” asked Rapunzel.

“ I thought you wouldn’t recognise me, you have changed my dear princess you have long black Rapunzel hair, why my darling?” asked Andrew.

“People change.” Rapunzel answered.

Rapunzel had powers now, great power. She had killed Cassandra for her power to love again. It brought the evil out of her. Nothing could relinquish her power not even an old spark.
Rapunzel had looked at her fiancé Andrew, and saw no spark whatsoever.

“You have made me a slave of my own castle Andrew, a tower that forbids the true glory. Walk with me.” Rapunzel said.

Rapunzel walked on with strive, she had opened the lock and walked down the steps and Andrew following her.
They had gone across the brick floor that was ripped, and walked into the cellar. The woman that lay on the floor, tangled and shattered body was the once Cassandra.
Andrew looked at the body and was afraid.
Rapunzel lifted the cloth off an old mirror.

“Look.” Rapunzel said.

Andrew looked into the mirror, and somebody turned round to reveal a man. He stepped out of the mirror and Andrew looked at the mirror there was no reflection of him.

“I do not understand?” asked Andrew

“ I am Alexander the great the man in the mirror, who is to go in my place.” The man said.

Both Rapunzel and the man looked at Andrew. Rapunzel looked at her once fiancé.

“You’ll be alright, it won’t hurt.” Rapunzel said with a devious smile.

“What are you talking about?” asked Andrew.

Rapunzel touched Andrew, Andrew was in pain he was pushed into the mirror. Andrew looked around it felt if he was in a parallel universe.
Andrew stepped onto the grass, and looked down at the scenery it was like he was the same place as he was before. Outside of the castle.
Andrew was walking to the castle, and he saw someone in the tower. He wasn’t afraid, but wondered up the briars. His hand was bleeding from the thorns. He got onto the balcony. And someone ran to him.

“Run.” Rapunzel had said.

“Rapunzel.” Andrew said.

Rapunzel was afraid; the look in her eyes was fear. Afraid and hurt she was. Rapunzel’s blonde hair, draped around Andrew’s body.

“Come with me.” Andrew said.

“What, but I cant. Cassandra’s coming, you’ve got to leave now.” Rapunzel said.

“I wont leave you, now come on. Hold on.” Andrew said.

Andrew looked at Rapunzel, and Rapunzel knew that she could trust him. They both jumped onto the ground.
Cassandra burst the door open. Rapunzel and Andrew went off, back into the mirror and back in reality. The two Rapunzel’s looked at each other. The one with black hair laughed.
They both looked at each other. Cassandra on the other hand was in the mirror and was about to jump in. When Andrew knocked the mirror over, and Cassandra came in.
Cassandra burst with fury and ran after the couple. All three were after Rapunzel and Andrew. They were to get out and some point, they knew it. But how. The castle was enchanted.
They went up the stairs, and went to the tower room. Andrew and Rapunzel were closing the door.

“Least I use the power for good, not evil.” Rapunzel said.

They both looked at each other and kissed. Not to realise that Rapunzel, Cassandra and Alexandra was in the room.

“Aw!” They all said in unison.

Then both Rapunzel attacked each other, and Cassandra was cutting off Rapunzel long blonde hair. Cassandra was then attacking Andrew. They were both tangled and hurt. Andrew limped to Rapunzel.

“Are you ok my sweet?” asked Andrew.

“Im fine.” Rapunzel said.

Andrew reached Rapunzel’s lips, and kissed her. Then he cried out in pain as Rapunzel threw him out of the window. He was blinded by the thorns, and finally crippled. Rapunzel was in pain.
Rapunzel was pregnant, and screamed. Cassandra and Alexandra looked over, and saw that she was having a baby. Alexandra put her on her on the bed and Rapunzel pushed with all of her might, and she was dead within in the minute.

“I feel so sorry for her, she died giving birth to her only child.” Alexander said. “We should do good and give her to her parents.”

King Rupert and Queen Ana was horrified to hear that their daughter was killed. They held a ceremony for their daughter everyone thought that her daughter was dead too. But did she just have one daughter.
It was rumoured she gave birth to twin girls. No one believed the legacy too much killings were past over the years.
Cassandra and Alexandra on the other had married. And they kept Rapunzel’s daughter. And named her.
It did not matter whom they named her after, but everyone wanted to know why they were in too much sorrow to have another murder.
No more sisters were there to murder anyone. No more murders, after all the years.

But what had happened to Rapunzel she still lived in sorrow. To try to find her lover, or to seduce every other man in the kingdom after all she could not love another man. She lived alone in the enchanted Castle. And they were all alone and nobody could bewitch her back to her rightful place.
Her wicked ways could not torment another human being. She died after a year, annoyed and alone.
No one knew about this Rapunzel, everyone who saw her died. Rapunzel, who had the black Rapunzel hair, could not be all right. Begged to live another day tormented by Cassandra.
Made to have black hair by Merlin. But was Merlin alive and well.

“ Everyday is a sunrise, full of lost love. And captured by the unsecured society around nothing and lived by nothing unable to reach a whole of destruction. But love is like nothing.
Yes you are unable to breath and there is the sight that you are unable to read the signs and there is nothing by the chance by real love.
I taught someone to love, to realize that I did the wrong thing. The sword in the stone, and unable to live another day. He did live, but did he do the right thing to become what he had become.
He did nothing of the sort to love, and there is nothing in the world to be tormented by another to love. The story of Cinderella explains all. But this I am talking about can be nothing.
I am nothing to be in love, and yes I did not love. I will not do anything for love. Love is like oxygen. But that is nothing to what I am to talk about the last happily ever after is all about love, and nothing about love. That is my question what is love?” – by Merlin.

The End.

The late Cinderella

Cinderella is the tale of underlying love. But what if it were to be the other way round, and there is no wrong. Cinderella is a tale of worry, and mistaken identity.
Ana is maiden, and is to work in conditions that are unsanitary.
Ana is fair faced, red rose lip's, her hair is long brown and she is tall and thin like a pinprick.
Her mother and father were a nice couple, she was only five and they were arranging a marriage for her. Her father Alexandra the great, and her mother Cassandra had married when she was only little, when she was five.
Alexandra and Cassandra lived happy lives, and were happy, especially when they were to have another child.
Cassandra had named her child Christine but she had died quickly after, no one knew why, Alexandra was in pieces. Christine had been passed onto some family, and Alexandra couldn't see his other daughter.
After five more years, his daughter Ana was ten and Alexandra had got married again to a woman named Cinderella.
Cinderella was the second woman he had married and she was fair faced, and was tall as a tree, beautiful everyone called her the bell of the ball.
Cinderella had two girls, named Rosella and Anastasia. They were both mongrels, Rosella was nice, and different to her sister Anastasia. She was thin and tall. Had blue eyes and had long blonde hair. Anastasia was fat and small. She had green envy eyes and was pudgier than her mother.
Cinderella was a big woman, and was very overbearing. She was rude, and her greeny blue eyes, were very obscure. She was very tall, and her hair was very uptight and was in a ball.
Ana gulped every time she had walked past her. Ana had created a bond between Rosella. They were two peas in a pod.

" I can't believe mother, she was very rude to me the other day." Rosella complained.

"Mothers are like that." Ana said.

Ana and Rosella were walking into the kitchen holding groceries in a basket each. They put the baskets on the table, and Cinderella walked in with Alexandra.

"Father, did you know that the circus has come into today." Ana said.

"Your not going, and don't bring the subject up again. Me and Cinderella are going into the town today to pick up dresses for you girls, so you can go to the ball tomorrow evening." Alexandra said.

Alexandra and Cinderella left the room.

"I wonder why were going to the ball tomorrow evening?" asked Ana.

"Maybe the prince is looking for a bride." Rosella answered.

Ana and Rosella laughed at the idea, and went to the living room.
In the castle, the prince was walking to his father.

“Father, what is the big deal?” asked the prince.

“The big deal is that someday soon you’ll be able to get married and as your twelve, you need to get wife by the age of twenty.” The king said.

The prince walked off as if he saw a butterfly walking past.
The prince was a smart for his age, and he was tall, he had green eyes like his father and he had very strong temper.
The prince went into the gym, and he started fighting one of his instructors.
In the town, a young Christine was walking into the clothes shop and looked at the fabric, she was ten and very adventures.
In the evening, every fine maiden had gone to the festivities of the prince’s abode. He had never liked any of the candidates he had danced with.
Except one girl, who was walking? He had stopped dancing with Anastasia and walked to the wonderer.

“Hello, may I know your name young girl?” asked the prince.

“ My name, sir. I am Cinderella.” Answered the girl.

The girl was actually Ana. Ana was wearing a silvery dress. They had started dancing, and at the end, every girl had left only Ana’s family was still there.

“I’ll always remember your name.” The prince said.

Ana blushed at the prince, and he had kissed her on the hand. She had left with her family, and they went into a carriage.
The king went to his son.

“So what is her name?” asked The king.

“ Cinderella, she is the bell of the ball.” The prince answered.

The prince had fallen in love with her.
The next day, Ana was singing when Cinderella went into the room.

“Hello, ugly girl. Why were you wondering yesterday at the ball? Why couldn’t stand still, I was having high hopes for Anastasia and you wrecked it, you ugly mongrel. If your dad dies, do you know what I am going do to you? I am going to make tidy up after the place, and you’ll be a scullery maid, all your life do you understand?” asked a threatening Cinderella.

Ana gulped and nodded her head, and she started crying. She went up to her room.
Anastasia came in the room, and looked at Ana disgusted and left the room with pride as if a bee bit her.
That day, her father was out on business and didn’t come back, Ana was worried and went to her stepmother.

“Where’s my father?” asked Ana.

“ I have no idea, don’t worry though.” Cinderella said. “Come on let’s go to the dining room and have a glass of milk and a biscuit to drown our worries now come on.”

Cinderella held onto her hand and they had walked into the dining room, Rosella was they’re washing the plates. Cinderella had told her stop.
The next day, a telegram came to the house saying that Alexandra had fallen ill and had died.
Cinderella was in tears, and Ana was devastated. Both of them were in tears and didn’t know what to do. Even Christine had found out, and her family were distraught and asked if they could go round the family.
They had, and Rosella and Ana had been in tears, when they came round. They were escorted out and Cinderella had said that they should never return again. Apart from the fact that Christine had looked exactly like Ana.
And why did they come round, and were they apart of their family.
Christine had went t the family alone, and Rosella opened the door.

“Hello, I just want to say I know what your going through.” Christine started.

“What are you talking about Ana?” asked Rosella.

Rosella pulled Christine into the house.

“You know your not allowed out at this time of night. It’s six o clock Ana.” Rosella said.

“Im not.” Christine had said.

Christine looked round, and thought it was the wisest decision not to say anything.

“Come on, let’s go to the living room.” Rosella said.

Rosella and Christine walked in there, to discover that Ana and Cinderella were sitting down on chairs.

“I don’t understand, how come your there and there?” asked a confused Rosella.

“ I’m Christine, I was going to tell you it’s just you distracted me.” Christine said.

“ You’re the daughter of the family I threw out.” Cinderella clarified.

“Yes, im Christine. Im the peddlers daughter, the reason I cam round it’s just my stepmother is my mothers sisters daughter.” Christine said.

“Your weird, you look nothing like me, im much more prettier.” Ana said leaving.

Ana left hoping Rosella would follow, but she didn’t. Then Ana came back in and pulled Rosella out of the room.
Cinderella understood, but Ana did not. She was Ana twin sister; Ana was in her room when Christine came in.

“Im sorry but do not believe you’re my sister, I think I would know. My father would have told me.” Ana said.

“ I cannot believe your doubting our father. You don’t understand do you? Our mother died after I was born.” Christine said. “ I was born a day after, I was born on august fifth. Just one o clock. You were born twelve fifty. See.”

“ I still don’t believe you.” Ana said.

Ana was in denial, she didn’t need this, it was only a week after when her father had died, and this girl was claiming to be her sister.
It was a few days after, when Ana came to the grips that she had sister. She went to her sister’s house. And a woman came to the door.
Ana had made cupcakes, and she was holding them in a basket. She was let in when she saw her sister doing the washing with her stepfather.
They were very economical family, even though they were begged to have a maid so they could get money out of them even if they were a rich family, it didn’t matter to them.
Ana went I the living room.

“Christine, your sisters here.” Her stepmother called out.

Christine walked in, and glared at Ana.

“Have you come to the grips that you have a sister, or are you going to resent me as my stepbrother does?” asked Christine.

“ Im sorry, its just I cant get over my father’s death. And I didn’t want to hear that I have a sister.” Ana said. “ Forgive me?”

“Along as I know what you got in that basket?” asked Christine.

Ana took off the basket lid, and Christine saw that there was cupcakes and smelt them.

“They smell nice.” Christine said. “Can I try one?”

“ Of cause.” Ana answered.

“Thank you Ana you’re the greatest sister ever.” Christine said.

“ It’s ok.” Ana said.

In the castle, the prince and the king were in the grand living room. It was full of paintings of the predecessor kings, queens, princes and princesses. There was a Red and gold chairs and with a couch facing a big wide round table.
There was letters of very girls name on, on the table with a photograph. But there was no sign of his bride to be.

“Father, I would need another ball. I do not know any of these girls; I don’t think I danced with half of them. I need another ball. I need to find my Cinderella, and when I do it’ll be like lightning.” The prince said.

“ I do not know, when would you like to have it?” asked the king.

“When I am nineteen.” The prince said nobly.

The prince walked off, and went to the stables. He put on a cloak so no one knew who he was. He got onto a horse and went off into the distance, when he saw a lonely girl standing alone in the clearing. He had got off his horse and went alone to her, tying the horse to a trunk.

“Hello.” The prince said coming close to the girl. “What is your name?”

“Im sorry but im not allowed to talk to strangers.” Christine said.

“ Im sorry, but I would like to know your name?” asked the prince.

“ I may not to talk to you.” Christine said.

“Can I at least see you again?” asked the prince.

“You might.” Christine answered.

“Same place tomorrow evening, a pact as it is and always meet on this day every week.” The prince said.

“Ok.” Christine said.

She had blushed, and then he realised her. She was the girl he had danced with that evening.
Seven years flew by and the prince and Christine always talked to each other each night on the Tuesday evening.
Christine grew to be a gorgeous young teenager and so did the prince. The prince looked handsome every day and she had recognised him.
One night they had met again, the prince was to propose to Christine.

“Hello.” The prince said.

The prince was riding to the clearing and there was standing there was Christine. In a red dress.

“Wow you look, special in that dress. Can I court you by any chance?” asked the prince.

“Certainly sir.” Christine said.

Christine and the prince looked at each other. And they kissed each other.

Along the way, Rosella looked at both of them and decided to take matters in her own hands. She walked up to them.

“Ana what are you doing with this handsome stranger?” Rosella asked.

“ Im Christine, not Ana. As Ana’s my sister.” Christine corrected.

“Im not mistaken. Im Rosella.” Rosella said.

Rosella shook hands with the prince, and then pushed Christine to the side to talk to her.

“What are you doing, you know your not allowed to talk strangers? You’re the governors daughter Christine.” Rosella said.

“I know, and I am not abandoning my home. I love him Rosella.” Christine said. “Plus I thought you didn’t care about my affairs with someone else. You’re my sisters friend please don’t do this. I don’t want my family knowing that I have someone special.”

“ Fine.” Rosella said. “Your sister will know about this and you’ll be scrubbing floors for the rest of your life. Do you understand?”

“ Yes.” Christine answered.

Christine went back to her prince and Rosella went away. He had a ring in his hand.

“Would you do me the favour of marrying me Christine?” asked the prince.

“Oh yes I would.” Christine said.

Rosella heard and was traumatised and knew for sure to tell Ana.
Ana was in the living room when Rosella came in. Rosella went straight to Ana. Ana jumped up with good news.

“ I have good news. The prince is to have another ball, and im going to tell him that I am the Cinderella. I did dance with him before I can’t help it but laugh and dance.” Ana said.

“Oh.” Rosella said.

“What’s wrong?” asked Ana.

“Nothing, im just shocked.” Rosella said. “I’ve got to tell you something, so you must beware.”

It was only ten minutes later, when Ana was angry and couldn’t stand the fact that her sister was going to get married first. As she always said that she was always prettier than Christine.

She was stark raving mad, and put on a cloak and went off to the wood, when she got to the clearing, she saw a man and her sister together.

“So I heard the prince was going to have a ball tomorrow. I am allowed to go and dance with him?” asked Christine.

“I’ve been wanting to say this actually, I am not who you think I am. I am not Dominic Wood. Im actually the prince.” The prince said.

“You’re funny.” Christine said. “I kind of found out actually I should have told you I know, but please don’t be mad.”

“Im not just mad, im appalled. How could you?” asked a screaming prince.

He then smiled at her signally that he was joking, and they kissed. Ana saw this and walked off.

“I cant believe I danced with you, I knew I could find you.” The prince.

“What do you mean?” asked Christine. “Do you mean when you were ten, and that you had a ball then?”

“Yes.” The prince said. “Why you are Cinderella, and you are the bell of the ball right?”

“No, I wasn’t there. I wasn’t allowed, I then wondered off into the wood and you found me that night remember.” Christine said.

“Then, you’re not the one I fell in love with.” The prince said.

Ana walked into the clearing, and went to them.

“You’re the prince.” Ana said.

The prince and Christine turned round to see Ana. Christine was annoyed.

“ I can’t believe you took Cinderella away from me. Why?” asked Ana?

“I know you. You’re the girl I danced with. Why would you do this to me, you made me fall in love with you?” asked Ana.

“Why are you here?” asked Christine.

Christine looked at the prince, and the prince looked at Ana. And Ana looked at Christine and the prince disgustingly.

“You mean nothing to me.” The prince said to Ana.

He then looked at Christine, and couldn’t even bear to look at her for much longer.

“You are my soul mate, my Cinderella. Tomorrow we meet.” The prince said.

“You are not my sister, I can never forgive you.” Ana said.

Ana and Christine walked away, when the prince left. Christine went into her home, and Ana walked to the mansion home she had lived in. Christine lived in a town house.
In the morning, Christine woke up in misery she couldn’t face the music with her sister. And was in denial. That night she was going to the castle in pride; Cinderella walked in the home and had talked to the governor.
That moment when Cinderella had left he had a heart attack and died, the wife had died that year. Did Cinderella kill her stepfather?

“Father.” Christine said.

Christine went to the living room and saw her father on the floor, bleeding. He had been shot. Christine cried and screamed in pain.
Christine knocked on the door, and was in shock. Cinderella opened the door.

“What’s wrong dear?” asked Cinderella.

“My, my stepfather has died. I don’t know what happened I heard a gunshot and walked downstairs, and the culprit left killing the him.” Christine said.

“Oh dear, I feel so sorry for you. If there is anything you need just call round.” Cinderella said.

“I have no place to go to. I shall have to go to the, my father was the governor. My father would sort these things out. What am I to do, tell me what to do?” asked Christine.

Cinderella was in tears, and Anastasia helped her to the loft. Where there was a bed and drawers. And one window.
Cinderella walked up the wooden stairs, and went to the room. She heard Christine praying. Cinderella walked in.

“My dear. I would give you jobs to do with my gratitude if that helps. I will give you money.” Cinderella said.

“That is very kind, thank you. I feel sorrow, and I have to go the ball tonight. The prince promised to have all the fair maidens to go there.” Christine said.

“Of cause.” Cinderella said.

Cinderella would not allow this to happen. And the prince was looking out of his bedroom window.
He was in love, and couldn’t stop thinking of Christine. Christine was the one he had loved, even if she wasn’t the one he didn’t dance with at the ball he didn’t care.

“My son, I am so proud of you.” The king said.

“Well thank you father. I couldn’t do this without you, and when you meet the lovely Christine tonight everyone else will see that to.” The prince said.

He didn’t mean to distraught his father and say that, he couldn’t keep his mouth shut.

“Say that again son, I thought you just said that you wanted me to see Christine and everyone will be glad as well?” asked the king.

“That is right.” The prince said.

He then realised what he had said, and now he knew that he wouldn’t be able to marry her now.

“Whose Christine?” asked the king?

“She’s this woman I have been courting. I have been going out with for the last year.” The prince said.

“How could you, court someone without my permission again. You may never see her again, and im sorry for saying this but you will have to marry the woman I like and suits you best.” The king said angrily.

“And tonight, your Christine may have to be executed im sorry son but it has to be done.” The king said threateningly.

“ But father, I love her.” The prince said.

“It is done, if she does not come then it is fine with me. And if you see her again then you must send her away. If you love her then you would let her go.” The king said.

The king walked off, and went to the duke. The prince went to the stables and went onto a horse.
Once he had gone to the her house, he went in and saw the governor on the floor. He fled the house and went to the house. Christine looked down out of the window and saw the prince was here. Christine turned round and saw that Cinderella was taking the key and locked the door.

“No, let me out. Please, let me out.” Christine bellowed.

Cinderella laughed.

“You will never see your prince again, and you know what I killed your father.” Cinderella said.

“No!” said Christine.

Cinderella walked down the stairs quickly, and opened the door but was hijacked by Anastasia. Pushing her over and opening the door. The prince was there.

“Yes.” Anastasia said.

“I need to talk to Christine.” The prince said.

Anastasia called Christine, and Ana went to the door.

“Yes my dear prince. Im sorry if I look if I have been crying my stepfather died.” Ana acted.

“Im so sorry, but you need to get out forever away from here. I will meet you at the border, tonight I promise.” The prince lied.

Ana did, she waited and waited. She had to go on the ship and when it went with her, she couldn’t find him. He had tricked her, if she could get back she would get him but couldn’t.
At the ball, the prince was waiting for whom he would marry. He was on the throne, and Rosella came up to him.

“You needed to me.” Rosella said.

The king went up to both of them.

“So you met your bride.” The king.

Rosella and the prince looked at each other shocked.

The End

The last happy ever after

It was the late spring, and the wind was blowing the leaves that were trailing down the lanes. And a big clapping sound came from a town horse; a man with black clothes came off the horse and looked at the scenery.
It was a small village, with a chapel, a couple of houses, a bakery, and a small cemetery. There were other shops, with a back garden.
There was families having fun and the children always got lost in the shrubbery that was a maze. Some of the people that lived there were strict but happy bunch of people once you got to know them.
The man was named Doctor John Harris. He was a tall man with a small smile. He was very thin but had a way with the women, where he had come from. He was romantic with his brown short hair. He had brown muddy eyes from the rain that was pouring down on his eyes.
Someone had come out of the house, and rushed the doctor in.

"Hello Mr Harris, my names James and this is my youngest Thomas Harding. The others are asleep, welcome to the village of Challock. It is a quiet village, your house is not quite ready it will be done in the morning." James the Duke said very cheerfully.

"Hello." His wife said coming down the stairs.

She was in her nightgown, and was tucking her hair back into the curlers.

"I'll put the tea on," said the dukes' wife.

The young boy went with his mother into the kitchen.
In the morning, the doctor was walking down the lane, and was admired by the trees and shrubs. The new flowers were coming out to bloom. Someone was peering out of his or her window. It was a woman.
She had closed the window and had looked at her father.

"Father, I want to know who that man is, he looks odd. Lost or something, he just looking at the scenery." The woman had said.

"Eponine dear, don't be shocked. It's probably the new doctor." The father said.

Eponine was very thin like a twig; her eyes were green as envy. Her hair was blonde and had two plaits by either side of her face. She was tall as the oak door.
Eponine was one of the daughters of the rich men. She was very suspicious of everyone in the village especially the daughter of Mr McDonald. Her name was Carolyna.
Eponine peered upwards to find Carolyna peering out of her room, combing her brown hair. You could see her bright blue that were sparkling in the sunlight. You could see her corset was making her thin beautiful body glide. She was very tall as the trees.
Carolyna was humming in her room. Once she stopped combing her hair, she had put her skirt on. Then she had put on her golden dress.

“Carolyna.” Her mum called.
“ Coming mother.” Carolyna’s sweet voice called out.

As Carolyna walked down the stairs quickly, she went to her mother quickly.

“Could you possibly go to the bakery and get some bread for us?” Her mother asked.

Carolyna picked up the basket from the floor, and opened the wooden door to let herself out. Once she was at the bakery she paid for her bread and put it into the basket. And stepped backwards onto the cobbled street, she bumped into a man. They both turned round.

“Im sorry.” They both said together.

“Im John the new doctor.” John said.

“It’s nice to meet you, im Misses Carolyna McDonald.” Carolyna said.

“You have a nice name, may I see you soon. In the evening tomorrow near the orchard, if that’s ok Madame?” asked John.

“I would be delighted to.” Carolyna answered.

John kissed her on the hand, and bowed her goodbye. Carolyna blushed and walked on. Eponine was jealous and wanted to meet the man. She followed him into his garden.

“Excuse me sir, but may I ask your name?” asked Eponine.

“Certainly its Dr Harris. Whenever you need me just call me.” John said.

John moved on, but Eponine wanted to know about the new stranger.

“Would you like to come round my place to have tea tomorrow evening?” asked Eponine.

“I cant im sorry my plans cannot be rearranged. Maybe another night.” John apologized.

John walked on and went into his surgery and house. The place was all nicely done up and there were small chairs in the waiting room. A small plump man came into the place from a room.

“Hello im Dr Brennan.” The man said.

He was very a big man and was the main doctor at the surgery. He was very bossy, and his eyes big brown eyes portrayed his image. He was kind, and funny with especially when he had short white hair.

“Im Dr John Harris im new here, and I have been promised a new a surgery. Within this nice village.” John said.
“Well your very honest man I never have seen or heard a man so honest in my life, so as I know from my old handsome looks, as im getting very old these days. I shall let you get on with it.” Dr Brennan said being serious.

Dr Brennan walked off, and put on a coat. Walked out of the surgery to see a client. Someone came bursting in when Dr Harris head was turned. He turned round to see Eponine. He shook his head in despair and anguish. Then he turned round and smiled.

“What do I owe of your pleasure Mrs.” John started.

“Im Misses Eponine Bergman.” Eponine answered.

Eponine smiled and bowed to him. John bowed to her as well.
It was the evening, and Eponine and John had talking all through the day.

“So what do you know about Misses Carolyna McDonald?” asked John.

“She’s, she’s nice once you get to know her. She comes from a family of riches, she’s known in the village as the belle of the ball. Beautiful as she is she can’t have everything she desires. It’s rumoured she will marry Sir Hayden Beech.” Eponine said.

“ Oh.” John said disappointed.

Someone knocked on the door, and came in. It was Mr Bergman.

“Eponine dear it’s getting late. In the house now.” Mr Bergman ordered.

“ I’ll see you tomorrow sir.” Eponine said.

“I shall.” John said.

In the morning, John got up from his bed to hear a lovely singing voice. It was like a bird singing a song. He went to his window and saw Carolyna walking down the lane. John smiled when Carolyna stopped, and saw him peering out of his window. Carolyna hummed and walked on, if she hadn’t seen him.
John had got dressed as quickly as he could, in his fine suit. And walked out, he saw Carolyna walk down the orchard.

“Carolyna dear, may I talk?” asked John.

John had missed Carolyna. Carolyna walked to the field and sang with her heart. John had heard this song before. Carolyna stopped and took big breath. John walked up behind her.

“You sound so sweet when you sing.” John clarified.

“Oh I didn’t see you, I heard you were looking for me. Why talk?” asked Carolyna puzzled.

“I hear your marrying a wealthy much known in London. Why are you to marry him?” asked John.

“I do not care about him, he’s just another man. I will never love him, when I get married. I want to marry for love, can’t anyone see it from a woman’s point of view. My father insists but I don’t care about what my father says. Am I bad person for thinking that?” asked Carolyna.

“You are not bad person, you were raised as a royal. You can think for yourself, but I don’t see why it’s why it’s a bad idea to marry Sir Hayden Beech. He is nice I have met him; he’s all ways been gentle. With a fair face like yours you will get a place society.” John said.

“Thank you doctor. I just haven’t got anyone to talk to that’s all. No one to talk to about my fears, no one respects me. Is there anything wrong with me?” asked Carolyna.

“Nothing of the sort, why think that young Carolyna?” asked John.

“Im twenty doctor, im not sixteen. I know have to marry, but I have asked my father to when I get married. He thinks now is the right time for me to marry. He says no daughter of myn can marry when thirty.” Carolyna answered.

They both looked at each other, when a couple of children ran to them and went to the field and played. They looked at each other very deeply, but the duke of the town came to them.

“Isn’t this the day to play?” asked the Duke.

“Of cause. Now hurry, the berries might be gone before the children eat them all.” Carolyna laughed.

The duke ran after the children. They all screamed in terror, when the duke came rolling down the hill. Both Carolyna and John laughed. John picked up a cyclamen from a bed of flowers. It heart shaped leaves symbolised how much he felt about Carolyna.
He gave the flower to Carolyna.

“Do you like the cyclamen?” asked John.

“I love it, thank you.” Carolyna.

Carolyna walked hand and hand with John to the surgery.
In the surgery, John was looking into the boy’s eyes with a small torch. He smiled to the window, where Carolyna was looking.

“Now Mrs Hargreeves, I would like you to see me once a month if the eye gets more bruised.” John said.

“ Thank you doctor.” Mrs Hargreeves said.

They both looked at the doctor and was beginning to leave, Carolyna walked in. John and Carolyna looked at each other, and hugged each other.

“You look like a beautiful couple.” Mrs Hargreeves said.

Both Carolyna and John looked at each other.
In the evening, Carolyna and John were in the orchard by a big tree, with its big trunk on the side as a bench, Carolyna and John were sitting down on the grass.
“It’s been a lovely day hasn’t it?” asked John.

“It has, I loved it. The best I’ve ever had.” Carolyna said.

Carolyna and John looked at each other, and they both kissed each other on the lips so gently. Carolyna got up quickly and John got up as well following Carolyna.

“We shouldn’t have done that. Im arranged to get married, if my father hears about this then im doomed. Im sorry John but i’ve only spent a few hours with you to get to know you. If my father hears about this, then I will be shipped to a nunnery.” Carolyna said.

“Your father will never know.” John said.

“ It felt so real, a spark between us. I liked it; it felt as if we were gliding. Do we have a liaison or not?” asked Carolyna puzzled.

“Im not forcing you into anything, yes I cannot get you off my mind. I can live on a island and think of you.” John answered.

“ I love you though.” Carolyna said.

John stood before Carolyna and stared down at her. He touched her hair, as it were crystals untouched. He kissed her on her on the cheek.

“Do what you think is best?” asked John.

John started walking away, hoping she would follow him but didn’t. Carolyna glided through the square and back towards her house. She walked in and hung her coat when she heard two men speaking from the living room.
She heard the conversation from the other side of the door. Loud voices they were.

“Then it’s done, you marry my daughter. At the end of this month, you will see her tomorrow lunch time.” Mr McDonald agreed.

Carolyna shook her head and started crying, she ran upstairs to her room in disgrace. They heard the banging. Mrs McDonald went into her daughter's room, she was crying on her bed.

"What's wrong?" asked Mrs McDonald.

"Just go away." Carolyna said.

" I will never be spoken to like that young lady." Mrs McDonald said.

Carolyna got up from her bed.

" Mother please don't let me get married to him, I don't love him. I want to marry for love please mother. Please reconsider with father. Please im not ready yet. Please don't let me marry, I want to marry for love, I need to love the person I marry." Carolyna cried.

"Oh darling, you will learn to love. I learnt to love your father." Mrs McDonald said.

"No mother, don't do this to me. Don't give me the story I don't need it. I have my decisions; I am entitled to my opinion mother. Just don't let me go through this. Just give me time please." Carolyna begged.

"I will talk to your father about this. Just make the right decision?" asked Mrs McDonald.

Mrs McDonald left hoping her daughter will come to her senses. And make the right decision to marry Sir Hayden Beech.
The next day, Carolyna ran into the surgery and John turned round to see a crying Carolyna.

"What's wrong?" asked John.

" I had to come to tell you the news." Carolyna started.

"I know Eponine came to me. She told me the news, why would they do this? I don't want to lose you." John said.

"Maybe it's good thing. I love you John." Carolyna said.

John was astonished to hear this; he didn't want to lose Carolyna. He had to do something. Eponine saw what happened when Carolyna came out of the surgery crying. Eponine was laughing.
Her father came to see her.

"Im going to do some work, I will be back." Her father said.

"Good." Eponine said in an evil voice.

Mr Bergman walked to the surgery to deliver good news to John.

“Mr Harris, I have good news for you. My wife and I have thought this through, we haven’t told our daughter this. I think you are a good match for our daughter. An arranged marriage I know.” Mr Bergman said.

“ Im sorry Mr Bergman, I am married to the job. I do not intend to marry your daughter I have someone else on my mind. My lover, I am very sorry.” John had said.

“Married to the job, I have a good feeling about you. I see you travel along with the McDonald daughter. She is a very lucky woman, to have a friend like you. Im not that wealthy with age but I do know a few secrets.” Mr Bergman said.

Mr Bergman left with a smile across his face. Dr Brennan came out with a smile.

“Great power comes within I always say.” Doctor Brennan said. “Don’t give up, on what you want son, you’ll get it soon enough.”

Nearly all the village knew about John and Carolyna’s affair.
The problem was someone wanted to be with Carolyna more than John did. It was Sir Hayden Beech.
In Carolyna’s bedroom, Carolyna was finished getting dressed when Sir Hayden Beech came in.
Sir Hayden Beech looked his best when he was wearing his suit. It was black and red. His hair was black and laid back; looking as it were gelled even though the rain had made it look flat. He was very tall as it was hard to enter the room. He was very macho but thin. His eyes were very gorgeous green.

“Hello, your looking very gorgeous today misses Carolyna.” Sir Hayden Beech said.

“Well thank you, sir. Your very handsome today, did you know it’s raining? We have no place to go today. I shall stay inside for the rest of the day. Knowing how it’s going to be.” Carolyna explained.

“Your very wise.” Sir Hayden Beech said. “May I escort the lady downstairs?”

“You may.” Carolyna said.

Carolyna did not like the idea of the marriage between her and Sir Hayden Beech. He was nice, perhaps too nice. When they entered the living room, which was all burgundy and had a few chairs, a table and a telephone.
They both sat down on the sofa, and decided to wait for the rest of the family.

“So what do you like?” asked Sir Hayden Beech.

“I like horse riding, playing the violin and many other activities sir.” Carolyna said.

“Please call me Hayden.” Sir Hayden Beech said.

“Hayden, I do you want to have a cup of tea?” asked Carolyna.

“Well thank you, when we marry. Which we will do some day soon, hopefully your father can make the arrangements. We wouldn’t be living in this town we would be in a big town house unlike this small one. We would have a big garden. And a place we can call our own.” Sir Hayden Beech said.

“Sir, I mean Hayden. I am flattered I am its just I do not love you. I want to marry for love. Do you believe in love and greatness? I am a believer Sir Hayden. But I cannot leave my home. I live here now.” Carolyna said.

“I thought this is what you wanted Carolyna. I cannot leave without my bride, along my arm. I am worthy to bring you into society not in a world of poor and beggars. It’s unnecessary to see a woman of your age brought up into the suburbs. You will marry me, if you do not like it. You will grow to love me. If not so be it.” Sir Hayden Beech threatened.

Her father came into the room, when Sir Hayden Beech was about to leave.

“What is wrong, I heard panic from the kitchen?” asked Mr McDonald.

“I want to know why your daughter is so rude and obnoxious, she refuses to marry me. I want to know why she is behaving like this. No woman at this age would allow this behaviour between her and her fiancé. She is twenty, she was to suppose to marry when she were sixteen am I right?” asked a furious Sir Hayden Beech.

“You have to understand my daughters behaviour, she does have a right to this marriage. And it is in the law; if she does not consult to this marriage at the age of twenty that she has a free word in the marriage. You are right that I should have married her off at the age of sixteen.” Mr McDonald explained.

“No father reconsider on this, I shall not have to marry this man. Its absurd, I have a right to have a say in this.” Carolyna said. “Am I right?”

Sir Hayden Beech turned round, and turned to Carolyna. He grabbed her wrist and hurt it.

“ I believe woman aren’t allowed to have a say at the age of sixteen. A girl of your expertise should have been married by now. Am I right yes, you will marry me no matter what happens and you will come to London as Lady Carolyna Beech? Am I right?” asked Sir Hayden Beech.

“Yes.” Carolyna said scared.

Sir Hayden Beech let go off her wrist and went to her father. Carolyna was nursing her wrist.

“ I want her ready for by next month do I make myself clear?” asked a furious Sir Hayden Beech.

“Yes!” Mr McDonald said.

In the surgery, Eponine and John were talking when Carolyna came in.

“What’s wrong?” asked John.

“Please do something Sir Hayden Beech is crazy he’s threatened my family to let me marry him.” Carolyna said.

“Maybe its good for you, marrying a guy like Sir Hayden Beech.” Eponine said.

Eponine left the surgery to let Carolyna and John talk. When Sir Hayden Beech stopped her.

“Well hello, who are you?” asked Sir Hayden Beech.

“Miss Eponine Bergman. Who are you?” answered Eponine.

“ Im Sir Hayden Beech, could you possibly do me a job for me.” Sir Hayden Beech asked.

They both met each other every night in the orchard. One night Carolyna didn’t come to the orchard, and John was afraid what if they knew about their little affair. So John decided to go to the house along the street. And knocked on the door. Mr McDonald came along and opened the door.

“ What do I owe your pleasure at this time Doctor Harris?” asked Mr McDonald.

“ I seek your daughters hand in marriage.” John answered.

John was allowed in, and Mrs McDonald put the tea on.

“We have competition son, I’ve already arranged to let my daughter marry Sir Hayden beech they are to marry at the end of this month. In three weeks time.” Mr McDonald explained.

“ I know this is sudden, I have known your daughter for the past two weeks. And I asked her first im sorry if that’s rude of me. I always wanted your opinion as you are her father.” John said.

“ Fair enough, you are man of many people. I would have asked you if possible for you to marry my daughter, but I did not know you. You only just arrived and I have arranged this marriage for the last four years. My daughter is very persistent; I count on her welfare as much as I do. I just want her to be happy, as much as you are proud to have my daughter, I will give her to you.” Mr McDonald explained.

“Thank you so much, as I do honour you. I will take care of your daughter.” John said.

“That is however you must do as your told.” Mr McDonald said.

John gulped down his tea, now Mr McDonald knew his weakness.

“ Look, I am very protective. And if you harm her, I will have my people talk to your people. Do I make myself clear?” asked Mr McDonald.

The next day in the surgery John was clearing himself up when Carolyna came in.

“What did you do, to my father to make him so happy? I do not understand what you would do and why would you do it?” asked Carolyna disappointed.

“ I asked your father, if I could have your hand in marriage?” asked John.

Carolyna smiled and walked to him happily. They both kissed.
At their wedding day, Carolyna was happy. She was wearing a long flowing white dress. She was wearing small broche, as something borrowed. Her dress was something was new, her something old was her mothers wedding shoes and her something blue was a piece of blue string around her wrist.
Her mother looked at her.

“You look so beautiful, such like me on my wedding day.” Mrs McDonald said.

Eponine was her bridesmaid; she was wearing a very bright pink. And was happy for Carolyna, she smiled at her. Both of them were happy, as they were to marry their Prince Charming.
Sir Hayden Beech was the best man for Doctor John. John was handsome in his tuxedo. It was black with a bright pink flower on his right side of the jacket. He was happy to see his newly wife to be as she was his Cinderella.
The five flower girls were coming in putting flowers on the floor, as they were petals from the flower called the cyclamen.

Eponine came through; she walked slowly to the front and stood near the priest. Then door burst in and everyone turned round and stood to see the gorgeous Carolyna.
Carolyna glided through with her father right beside her.
Carolyna smiled and went to John. John looked astonished at Carolyna.
As the ceremony continued, they both gave the rings to each other and put them on each other’s fingers. At the end of the ceremony, the priest said the last words.

“You may now kiss the bride.” The Priest said.

They both kissed each other on the lips.

The End.